



STRENUÉ

**KINGSTON  
DAY  
COMMERCIAL  
SCHOOL  
ASSOCIATION**

**MARCH 2014**

**KINGSTON DAY COMMERCIAL SCHOOL ASSOCIATION**  
**Incorporating the Commercial Section of**  
**HINCHLEY WOOD SCHOOL**

Dear Readers

I hope that none of you have suffered from any flooding during these last very wet months. It must be horrendous to have ones home flooded, not once, but several times, so hopefully you all managed to stay dry, or dry-ish.

Sorry our November newsletter arrived in December! We had a few problems, firstly we had to wait to get a price from the school for our Reunion, then the photos were very black in the first proof, followed by a breakdown at the printers. However, I am making sure that you get this newsletter in good time, so those of you who are coming to our Reunion can fill in the form to attend and return it to us as soon as possible.

Our **REUNION** is being held in the Leisure Complex at the school on Saturday, 17<sup>th</sup> May 2014. Doors will open at 12 noon and a sit-down three course meal will be served at 1.00pm. We will be having a raffle and any contributions for prizes will be greatly appreciated. Tea/coffee will be served after the meal. We have managed to keep the price at £21.00 per head, the same as the last two years.

It is hoped that as many of you as possible will be able to come. Even if you do not know anyone who is attending, it is always lovely to talk about our school days and even to walk around the school reviving old memories. If you have a problem with transport, mention this on the form, and we will do our best to organise a lift from someone in your area. We can always arrange to collect you from Hinchley Wood Station, if required. It is a good idea to make a Name Badge showing your name (including maiden name) and the years you attended the school. Friends and family are very welcome to join us for the meal.

Details of the menu and a form to complete can be found at the back of this newsletter and it would be appreciated if you could complete this as soon

as possible and return it to me, with a cheque for £21.00 per head (made payable to KDCS Association). Should you have to cancel for any reason, we will issue a refund. We are very grateful for your support over the years and look forward to seeing you on the 17<sup>th</sup> May.

**Welcome** to a new member **Gerald Howell** 1947-49. Gerry migrated to Australia with his parents in 1951 and has lived in Melbourne ever since. He noticed our website and was fascinated to learn that there is an Old Students Association. After contacting me I sent him a copy of the November 2013 newsletter and he said he was delighted to read about old students, but did not recognize any names. Two people he does remember are Ron Martin and Brenda Mason. Bob Pharoah has already got in touch with Gerry, as they were in the same class, and have arranged to meet. Gerry's calendar for 2014 is rather full so he will not be able to come to our Reunion this year, but hopes to make it in 2015.

Janet C-K

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**SUBSCRIPTIONS** £5 per annum payable in July. Cheques should be made payable to KDCS Association and sent to the following address: KDCS Association, c/o Janet Creighton-Kelly, 2 Maultway Close, Camberley, Surrey GU15 1PP

If both husband and wife attended the school, only one payment of £5 per annum is required.

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**COLIN WINSLETT** 1950-53 sent in various photographs which were printed in the November 2013 newsletter. **LESLIE GREEN** now writes from Surbiton ..... I can add names to the sporting photo sent in by Colin Winslett of which I have a copy at home. My print is annotated "School's Winners at Kingston District Sports 1951". The District Sports were held at the University of London's Athletics ground at Motspur Park.



From left to right

Back row - Miss Felgate, Lee Gibbon, Pat Slaney, Dick Holt, Jim Jacobs, Esme Hardy, Sheila Tanner and Mr Bamber

Middle row - Jim Cummings, Iris Bird, Jean Padfield, Norma Hill and Jim Tilley

Front row - David Thomas, Ann Marsh and Leslie Green (holding District Shields), and Colin Winslett

I did not make a note at the time what events the winners were successful in, but in my own case it would have been one of the sprinting events, most probably the 100 yards.



**Leslie Green** continues....  
I think that Marian (Jackson) and her friend Sheila Wenban (Davis) are in the back row of this photo of the girls of 1953.

**Pat Eugene Thomas** from Bermuda thinks the girl in the back row on left could be Pamela Price, Head Girl in 1953.

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**JEAN MACPHEE** writes from Walton-on-Thames ..... The magazine makes interesting reading, but to date there is no material relating to my “years” in Hinchley Wood Commercial School (1955-59). You may be interested to know that next June my friends and I (all HW “old” girls) are having another reunion; this time in Avignon. The friends and their husbands are coming over from Tasmania, Queensland and California and of course the UK. This will be the third reunion; the last was two years ago in Melbourne.

*In our November newsletter we did hear from members who attended the school in the early 50's - see the photos above. We would like to recruit new members that attended Hinchley Wood School in the 50's and 60's, - perhaps you can persuade your friends to join our Association and write about their time at school. We would love to see you at our reunion being held on Saturday, 17<sup>th</sup> May, details of which are given in this newsletter.*

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**SHEILA EDWARDS** (Cornwell) 1949-51 writes from East Sussex ..... I write to update everyone on Petula Clark's schooling after she left Moor Lane School. She did not go to Clarks College, which was a private secretarial college, but to Romanoff. The School blazer was purple with white piping and this was a school for children with theatrical aspirations. One of the teachers at Moor Lane was Mr Wells who was the father of Julie Andrews. I can still remember the excitement when she came to the school to entertain us.

Reading Rodney Berry's letter about Sir Edward Britton reminded me that I had met him many years after I had left school. In the 1980's I was a School Governor for a local primary school in Tonbridge. A meeting was held at West Kent College for all School Governors at which Sir Edward was the main speaker. This was during the time that he was General Secretary or President, I cannot remember which, of the National Union of Teachers. At the end of the meeting I went and introduced myself and he was very pleased to chat. His Personal Assistant, he told me, was also an ex KDCS student.

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**PAT EUGENE THOMAS** (Jackson) 1950-53 emails from Bermuda.... It has been a while since I received the July 2013 issue of Strenue, and the note from Peggy Parlett regarding her brother's rescue from the Atlantic in 1943 has given me the opportunity to enlighten her with a great deal of information and local publicity concerning the rescue of the four survivors from the "Melbourne Star". If you/she Googles "Melbourne Star Torpedoed 1943" you will see a biography of each of the four survivors, and lots of other interesting information. (*This has been done and sent to Peggy*). The Google website gives a wealth of information, some may be new to Mrs Parlett. Photos too which are interesting and glimpses of how they survived for so long in the Atlantic - fishing by a tin-opener fishing hook ..... It's a fascinating story and a sad one as Mr Nunn was only 19 when he died en-route to Normandy.

In my letter in the November 2012 newsletter I briefly touched on the Island's wartime activity. Again, Google BERMUDA'S WWII ESPIONAGE ROLE for more information.

Bermudians celebrate Easter with old traditions - Kites and hot cross buns! Good Friday is the day for flying our kites, and the best are the home-made ones. From an early age Bermuda's children learn how to make a kite. Kite-kits are sold in shops consisting of four pre-cut sticks and the child chooses what colour tissue paper he wants his kite to have. Instructions come down from older children, parents and grandpa. There are several different shapes of kite to choose from - the regular kite, box kites, round kites - some very large with very intricate designs and beautiful colours.

Even our older students away at University maintain the Bermuda tradition and parents get requests for kite kits to be sent to them so they can make the kites and fly them on Good Friday - and eat their hot cross buns. Usually in London there is a Bermudian get-together where they maintain friendships and continue the tradition and introduce new friends to an important event in Bermuda's calendar.

Good Friday is a public holiday here (although Easter Monday is not) so everyone is out and about using school fields and sports clubs to fly their kites. It must look very strange from the planes taking off and coming in to see the kites with all their varying colours against the blue sky and of course there is the buzz of the wind going through the kite.

A major beach party is organized at Horseshoe Bay, one of the largest beaches on the Island, with different categories with winners in varying age groups. This is always enjoyed by locals and the many visitors that visit the Island over Easter.

For food - hot cross buns are the order of the day on Good Friday and every Mamma has her own special recipe - very similar to the ones made in England with spices added according to preference. These of course have to have a fishcake in them - which is another year round favourite of locals. It is always a disappointment when the weather doesn't cooperate and we have to revert to plastic kites but rain and tissue paper do not mix well and our home made kites would be put away to await next year.

I am happy to see that the Reunion this year is in May as my husband and I will be in Wimbledon giving a hand to our younger daughter who is

expecting a baby in April. We hope to be able to attend the Reunion on the 17<sup>th</sup> May and I will also try and encourage a few of my old classmates to come - it will be fun to see them again - if we ever recognize each other!

*Pat has also identified some students in the photographs sent in by Colin Winslett (November 2013 newsletter) - see other letters in this issue - and hopes Colin will bring the photographs with him should he be attending our Reunion. I am sure that Peggy Parlett will be happy to meet you Pat and I look forward to talking to you and getting an explanation of the fishcake in the hot cross buns!!*

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**PETER HORE** 1950-1953 emails from Herne Hill..... I read with interest the July 2013 newsletter and was particularly moved by the piece from Peggy Parlett (Nunn) about her brother Ron. The reason for this is that on my mother's side there was a strong connection with the Merchant Navy and the following is the story of my two merchant navy uncles and a cousin - I like to call it "The Suitcase".

On 31<sup>st</sup> May 1941 the 7,000 ton merchant ship SS Empire Dew, set sail from Southend-on-Sea Essex as part of Convoy EC27. She left this convoy at Oban Scotland on 5<sup>th</sup> June, joined Convoy OG64 and then made for Montreal on the St Lawrence River, Canada, unaccompanied and carrying a cargo of ballast.

In mid-Atlantic at about three o'clock in the morning of Thursday 12<sup>th</sup> June, the Empire Dew was struck by a torpedo fired by German submarine U-48. Twenty three lives were lost. 17 crew and two gunners took to the lifeboat and were rescued six days later by HNoMS St Albans (a destroyer of the Royal Norwegian Navy in exile). Among those who died was Fourth Engineer Officer Edward Simey; among the survivors were his fellow engineer and brother Stanley. These were my uncles Ted and Stan, my mother's brothers. Ted was 26 when he died; Stan lived until he was 74.

The day after the Empire Dew went down was my sixth birthday. I was living with my maternal grandparents, home town of the Simey family, because my mother and father were both in the Army.



One day, during this June of 1941, I sat in a photographer's studio with my Uncle Ted's two year old daughter, my cousin June, unaware that her father had just died at sea. We are perched on a bench; I'm in plaid shorts, long socks, a pair of shiny lace up boots, v-neck sweater and a collar and tie; June, with a ribbon in her hair, in a knitted dress.

The next time June and I were together was October 19<sup>th</sup> 2012, an interval of 71 years.

June and I lost contact soon after the photograph was taken. Distance had something to do with it. The two sides of my family came from the opposite ends of England; my father from Exeter, my mother from Sunderland and we lived in London. My family orientation however, was always towards my mother's side in Sunderland. As a result I have been a lifelong supporter of its football team. For a few years after 1945 I used to travel north by train to spend the whole of the summer holidays with my grandmother, my grandfather having died in 1944. The highlight each time was to see Sunderland's first game of the season at the old Roker Park, but I never remember seeing June during these trips.

Shortly after entering a residential home in her early nineties my mother asked my sister to look after a suitcase full of photographs and other family memorabilia. We promised ourselves to go through it but never did, even after my mother died in 2010 just short of her 100th birthday. Tragically, two years later, my sister also died. It was her death and the suitcase I had inherited that set me off to find June. In it I found the 1941 photo of June and myself and two of her father, taken around 1936/37. In one he's with me paddling in the sea at Southend, ironically from where the Empire Dew departed on its last voyage and the other at my father's family in Dawlish Warren, Devon. My father and Ted got on famously and there they were next to each other grinning at the camera. June must never have seen these two photographs.

I went to a people locator website and came up with an address which looked familiar. It was the same as one in an old address book. I had the details all the time, even a telephone number but I thought it would be better to write rather than call out of the blue. I ended my letter - *I would quite understand if you felt after all this time there was no point in making contact; if this was the case I would be happy to send you copies of those photos of your Dad you may not have. If you felt you would like us to meet I would be very happy to do so.*

June responded to my letter positively and eventually we agreed to meet on the 19<sup>th</sup> October at Sunderland Station. June quickly spotted me and as she came towards me I was immediately struck by familiar Simey family features; she particularly reminded me of our cousin Margaret, Stan's daughter. We instinctively gave each other a hug. People do this much more today but what really touched me was, on leaving the station, June put her arm through mine as we crossed the road. Over lunch we had a jigsaw of conversation, going to different parts of our life boards in a random, chronologically chaotic fashion, leaving great gaps but able at least to put in the edging pieces.

I had agreed with my two other cousins, Margaret and Jean, that I would see June first, but we all wanted to meet together as soon as possible. This happened the following February at a hotel in Gateshead. The party consisted of the three cousins and their partners and June who has been twice widowed, with her daughter Julie. I had worried about people feeling awkward or embarrassed - here was a group of relatives, linked by genes or marriage, meeting up after a lifetime. It went amazingly well. Towards the end of the meal June and I discussed the nervousness we felt about this strange reunion and how pleased we were about its success. At one point during this conversation, I found it difficult to continue, as I realised that although I had recently lost my sister, I had regained a cousin and June had found the other side of her family.

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## **SADLY**

**DOROTHY CLARKSON** (Daborn) 1947-49 The Scheme Manager at Sweetbriar Lane, Peterborough, where Dorothy lived, advised that Dorothy passed away in January 2012. She added that she was a truly lovely lady and a much valued member of their community.

**JEAN GWEN ASHBY** of Claygate passed away on 13<sup>th</sup> July 2013. We were advised by the Solicitors acting in the administration of Jean's estate.

**KENNETH DOUGLAS** Ken's son, Bob, advised that his Father passed away on 18<sup>th</sup> October 2013.

**BRENDA PEGG** (Stocker) 1948-50 John Stocker, Brenda's brother, advised that Brenda passed away on 17<sup>th</sup> November 2013. She died very peacefully with all the family around her.

**JIM JACOBS** passed away on 8<sup>th</sup> December 2013. Jim attended several of our Reunions and his widow, Elise, said that although Jim was suffering from Dementia, he enjoyed the newsletters and was still able to understand some of the news about KDCS.

**GILLIAN GREY** (Sertin) 1950-53 passed away on 3<sup>rd</sup> January 2014. We were advised by her daughter Hilary. Janet South also wrote to say she and Gillian had been friends for over 60 years and have attended a number of the Reunions together. She will be greatly missed.

**SHEILA BARRIMORE** (Thompson) 1943-1944 Vivienne Welham advised that her Mother, Sheila, passed away on 17<sup>th</sup> January 2014. Sheila had written a note which she wished to be printed in the School magazine and this is shown below.

**SHEILA BARRIMORE** (Thompson) January 1943 - December 1944  
17.10.1928 - 17.01.2014

Sheila had fond memories of her time at KDCS and on leaving worked as Secretary to an Insurance Broker in New Malden. After getting married in 1951 she and her husband became '£10' migrants to South Australia.

There they bought a plot of land and spent every spare minute building a timber framed house (which is still standing!) They both worked full-time (Sheila as a stenographer) and each cycled several miles to work, usually against the Gully winds coming home, which came from the Adelaide hills.

A daughter was born in 1957 and shortly after they returned to England, first to Mitcham, then settling in Whitton, Twickenham, living there for 52 years. After settling in Whitton they had a second daughter and two sons. Sheila returned to work and trained as a Punch Operator and then working with computers until retirement in 1993.

She and her husband, for many years, looked after dogs whose owners were sick or on holiday. Sheila's husband died in 2008 and in 2010, owing to sight loss and hearing difficulties, she moved to stay with her son, daughter-in-law and family in Farnborough. Unfortunately she was unable to attend the later Reunions owing to health problems but enjoyed reading the magazine, bringing back happy memories. (Though not in the book-keeping class!)

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**PAT NICHOLLS** (Slark) writes from Virginia Water ..... Does anybody know of the whereabouts or background of Doug White, who was a friend of Bryan Johnson (deceased)? Probably year 1946 or 47. Any information will be gratefully received.

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**DAPHNE BEAUCHAMP** writes from Kingston-on-Thames..... It is good to get KDCS News. I heard from Wendy Mullett at Christmas; we've known one another since we were 12! Time flies - nearly 64 years since we left school!

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**JOHN KEVIN NEILD** writes from Southend-on-Sea..... The photograph from Pat Nicholls in the March 2013 newsletter brought back memories of the Sports Day presentation. It was pleasing to see Pat winning a sprint race for Gloucester House, which was also my house. However, it was probably Cornwall House that came out top, with Valerie Webster and John Jones representing them.

The photograph prompted me to search to see if I had any memorabilia. I

found a book “Four Stevenson Stories” edited by S F Moscrop MA which I was surprised to find at the bottom of a pile of other books! It is a small book, six and a quarter inches by four and a half inches, with a faded blue cover and a black ink stain. It would easily fit into a blazer or coat pocket!

The flyleaf has a sticker:

Surrey County Council, Royal Borough of Kingston-upon-Thames, Kingston Day Commercial School.

This book is the property of the above-named school, and if lost or damaged (fair wear and tear excepted) must be paid for. Charles H Bray, Head Master.

The following is a list of the students who signed their names and year they borrowed the book:-

A Turner (no year). R J Palmer (no year). M Richardson 1941. D James 1941. K Haskell 1942. O Mallison 11.1942. Robert Vaughan 1942. Anne Trimbles 1945. Ken D Bassey 1945. Patricia Lloyd 1945. John Neild 1948 AD. It will be interesting to learn if any of the above recall borrowing this book.

I would appreciate learning if anyone can advise me the month and year I joined KDCS.

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**GERRY HOWELL** 1947-1949 (*Our new member*) emails from Melbourne..... Reading an old newsletter regarding fraternisation with the opposite sex, I vividly remember that frequently I walked from the bus stop to school with my heart throb. One day at morning assembly a lecture was delivered that it was henceforth to cease, without actually mentioning me. Of course, I hated wearing a cap and that was also mentioned in no uncertain terms. Perhaps that was why I was transported to Australia! I was also a renegade in that I frequently wore a bright yellow jumper but only the girls’ sports mistress told me off about it, which of course I ignored.

*It will be interesting to hear if anyone remembers a boy wearing a bright yellow jumper in school!*

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This photograph of the school trip to Holland July 1952 appeared in our November 2013 newsletter and was sent in by **Colin Winslett**. I am printing it again as some of the students have now been identified. Sadly Jill Hutchins (Williams) passed away in June 2013 but Bernard Hutchins has now written from New Malden..... I am 99% sure that Jill is standing on the far left, in fact she would be the first girl that side of the picture. (Naturally closest to the boys!!) I also recognise the girl - third row, on the right, fourth from the end, standing next to a male teacher, smiling but with part of her face obscured - as Pamela Andrews. I wonder if Pam is in touch with your Association?

Jill's first job was as the Manager's Secretary at Barclays Bank in the Strand, but she did not enjoy the journey to London and left to work at Cable Covers in Tolworth for a few years, then to an engineering company at Hersham.

Jill was never a career girl, she really just wanted to be an old fashioned

housewife!! She certainly never wanted to be in an office where there was little to do! Jill started one "Senior Secretarial" job, but came home at lunch time and didn't go back because she estimated that, as there appeared to be little to do, she "could better spend her time at home"!

*Bernard kindly gave permission for his letter to be printed and a copy of this newsletter will also be sent to Julie Green (Matthews) who was Jill's friend at school.*

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Pat Eugene Thomas emails from Bermuda



The girl on the far right was identified as Norma - I think she may be Norma Drury, now Norma Moran living somewhere in Australia. I was in email contact with her through Friends Reunited some years ago, but her email

address changed and I lost contact. She had dark hair and the photograph might well be her. After getting married she moved to Scotland and then emigrated.

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**PEGGY PARLETT** (Nunn) 1947-49 writes from Chiswick..... I am looking forward to our Reunion on Saturday 17<sup>th</sup> May which I will attend with my daughter Frances Matthews. Little did I know, at the 2013 Reunion, that the following Saturday would also be eventful, Saturday, 27<sup>th</sup> April, just a few days away from my 80<sup>th</sup> Birthday. I'm led to believe we would have a gentle get-together and a meal in a restaurant in Covent Garden, with special friends and close family. Mark, my grandson, collected me and friends and off we go. We had travelled a mile or so when he stopped the car close to my Church. I was very cross but in spite of my protests and refusal to leave the car, and hearing everyone's lame excuses for stopping, I found myself going into the Church and up the

stairs to a beautifully decorated Parish Hall and applause and a hundred lovely people - family and friends!!

Not sure if I've fully recovered yet. Truly it was a wonderful occasion which I'll never forget. How everyone kept the secret as far back as Christmas 2012 I'll never know. Even when my telephone/address book disappeared for a few days (I was aware, but not suspicious).

It would be good to know if another ex student has had a Big "0" turned into a "Surprise" Party and survived to tell the tale! Stella Elms (Hobden) 1941-43 comes to mind, with her wonderfully written life story (*July and November 2013 newsletters*) when she writes 'I've threatened to plague the family till I'm a 100'. If Stella hasn't had a Big "0" Surprise Party yet, she'll certainly be looking for one on her 100<sup>th</sup> Birthday!

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**JOHN BADHAM** emails from Kitchener, Waterloo, Canada. He and his wife were visiting an old Day Commercial friend in Ottawa - Gillian Greenham (Bromidge) who introduced him to our website. He saw my name (Janet Creighton-Kelly) and contacted Stephen Jones who handles our website. Stephen passed on John's message to me "Are you the Janet married to Geoff, who worked for Northern Transport Agency in 1955?" ..... Yes I am.

John goes on to say.....I was born in Long Ditton. Started at Hinchley Wood General School (Harold Thorpe). In 1951 I 'failed' the 11+ and remember vividly being told I could take the entrance exam for the 'commercial' school, but not to be too hopeful because I was only in the 'B' stream. However, I made it together with another 'B' stream boy.

My overall evaluation is that I graduated with a reasonable general knowledge for which I am thankful. However, critical thinking and science were not in that basic package. But then, isn't that why we have further education. For me that has been very 'informal'. Early marriage, children, immigration to Canada and thirty years in purchasing and human resources with a tyre manufacturer.

On leaving school I joined Northern Transport Agency in 1954, after

sharing with Miss Neale that I wanted to be a film director and her only 'contact' was Sam Weller "who has something to do with films". I think I still have the letter from NTA (probably typed by Janet) offering me a position starting at three pounds and ten shillings a week. My time with NTA was brief and I can only remember that Sam Weller interviewed me and the other names I remember were Ray Valentine and a girl named Doreen (*Doreen Sands who also attended Hinchley Wood School*). I did my two years National Service, had a brief time working at the airport before getting married and moving to Yorkshire in Export Sales with Subaseal Hotwater Bottles. I married a grad from Hollyfield Road and Guildford Tech (early childhood).

Subsequently I emigrated to Canada with my wife and two very young daughters in 1966. I spent the next thirty odd years with Uniroyal (now Michelin) in various capacities in Purchasing and Human Resources. The 'film director' never got off the ground, although you may have seen credits for 'John Badham Film Director' it is not I!! In Canada we fostered a number of children who were in need of a safe and caring home. Probably meeting our own emotional need because of the vacuum left by leaving loved ones in England. Our Christian faith has been a powerful force in helping us deal with the myriad problems which many face in this changing world.

We have been blessed with great son-in-laws and four grandsons. My Mother came to live in a 'Granny flat' for 10 years and we took her ashes back to England in 2005. We love and have pride in our English background - we enjoy visiting, but are relieved to return to the relative calm of the backwaters of Canada.

I enjoyed the School's history webpage and recognized quite a few of the teachers. My friend in Ottawa, Gillian Greenham (Bromidge), and I were part of a 1954 graduating class. They have been getting together under the organizing of John Utton. I have never made it to any of the reunions but am kept informed by Gill.

My hope for the students of today is that they will learn and pursue values which will contribute to their well being and the well being of others.

**WILLIAM CRISELL** emails from Ontario, Canada..... My reason for writing is about a KDCS memory while I was there 1944/46. We see a lot of UK TV and last night I was watching an episode of a show titled, "The Wartime Farm". You probably know of it, but it covers the farming experience in WWII. In an episode last night some US soldiers played a baseball game with the villagers and it brought to mind a baseball game at school.

I have a recollection that some American servicemen played an exhibition baseball game at the school. I think it must have been at Hinchley Wood because of the sports field. I wonder if any readers can confirm my recollection.

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From time to time **BRIAN SHEPHERD** New South Wales, Australia sends some "funnies" for the newsletter. He sends the following which is  
**WRITTEN BY KIDS**

**HOW DO YOU DECIDE WHO TO MARRY?**

You got to find somebody who likes the same stuff. Like, if you like sports, she should like it that you like sports, and she should keep the chips and dip coming  
..... Alan, age 10

**WHAT DO YOU THINK YOUR MOM AND DAD HAVE IN COMMON?**

Both don't want any more kids. .... Lori, age 8

**WHAT DO MOST PEOPLE DO ON A DATE?**

Dates are for having fun, and people should use them to get to know each other. Even boys have something to say if you listen long enough.

..... Lynnette, age 8

On the first date, they just tell each other lies and that usually gets them interested enough to go for a second date... Martin, age 10

**IS IT BETTER TO BE SINGLE OR MARRIED?**

It's better for girls to be single but not for boys. Boys need someone to clean up after them.  
..... Anita, age 9

!!!!!!!

## JANET PRISCILLA'S PAGE



Welcome Everyone to 2014. I hope you all had a good Christmas despite the weather. I also hope you were not caught in the floods or high winds etc. I suppose the compensation was that it was not too cold, in fact I didn't get my winter clothes out until the middle of January!! December for me was exceptional I was "delivered" of two great grand daughters! Loralau Willow on 1<sup>st</sup> December and Rose Priscilla on 13<sup>th</sup>. I feel so blessed as I reached the age of 80 on 23<sup>rd</sup>

January.

My lovely children prepared a party for me which was absolutely wonderful. There were 35 members of our immediate family and so many friends who basically saw me grow up. They were from Infant school, Junior, Senior and KDCS, my Church and several organisations to which we belong.

I had many cards from all over the country and abroad. The party being 25<sup>th</sup> January, Burns Night, there were 3 kilts worn. One problem during the party - 3 trees were blown across the road so we had to direct our guests a different way out of Lyne. Fortunately, by the time we had cleared up etc we managed to get to our place through the "debris".

A very happy 80<sup>th</sup> to several Association members - Janet Creighton-Kelly, (Wright), Valerie Cannon (Taylor), Iris Appleby (Broughton) and all those who reach this age later this year. SEE, Peggy there are a few of us all reaching 80. For me it was a wonderful experience, though not a surprise, I wanted to know who I could invite.

See you at the Reunion.

God Bless you all.

Janet Priscilla

**PLEASE COMPLETE THIS FORM AND RETURN AS SOON AS  
POSSIBLE THANK YOU  
REUNION - SATURDAY, 17<sup>TH</sup> MAY 2014**

Name(s).....  
.....

Maiden Name if applicable ..... Entry Year.....

Address .....

..... Telephone No .....

Number of persons attending Reunion Luncheon .....

Cost per head £21.00      Cheque for £ ..... Enclosed  
(Made payable to KDCS Association)

**Please mark number required:**

Prawn Cocktail ..... **OR** Celery Soup .....

Minced Beef & Onion Pastry Pie ..... **OR** Salmon Fish Cake.....

Vegetarian Nut Roast .....

Lemon Cheese Cake ..... Fruit Salad ..... Cheese & Biscuits .....

I would like to sit with .....

I would like to sit on my “Year of Entry” table .....

**PLEASE RETURN THIS SLIP TO:** Janet Creighton-Kelly,  
2 Maultway Close, Camberley, Surrey. GU15 1PP

**KINGSTON DAY COMMERCIAL SCHOOL  
AND  
HINCHLEY WOOD SCHOOL, COMMERCIAL SECTION**

**REUNION, SATURDAY, 17<sup>TH</sup> MAY 2014**

**MENU**

Prawn Cocktail

Or

Celery Soup

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Minced Beef and Onion Pastry Pie

New Potatoes and Beans

Or

Salmon Fish Cake

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Lemon Cheese Cake

Or

Fruit Salad

Or

Cheese & Biscuits

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Vegetarian Option

Nut Roast

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Still and sparkling water and orange juice will be on each table

Cost per head £21

